

A WEEKLY
JOURNAL
OF
CHEERFULNESS

Printed primarily for people who look upon life cheerfully and hopefully. Also for people who ought to do so. The promoter of all good things and good people, of which first Nebraska is chief and of which second Nebraskans are—mostly.

DOLLAR A YEAR

WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY

A MEDICINE
State Historical Society
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But a broken spirit drieth the bones. That's what the Good Book says, and we'll bank on it, sure. WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY works to make cheerful the hearts of its readers, and thus do medical duty. Fifty-two consecutive weekly doses for a dollar.

GUARANTEED

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CURRENT COMMENT

Samuel G. Blythe, who contributed to last week's Saturday Evening Post a readable article on political conditions in the west, will not be taken seriously by people who are acquainted with him. Mr. Blythe is much given to sacrificing facts to make a linguistic holiday. He allows no pent up Utica of truth to confine his powers of description, and when fronted with a choice between careful investigation to ascertain true conditions and guessing at them in order to make a readable article, Mr. Blythe never hesitates to choose the guess and the readable article. His article above mentioned pretended to give us exhaustive and exact information of political conditions in two-thirds of the country. Not having a roaming commission we are prevented from studying conditions in the several states, but we do pretend to know something about political conditions in Nebraska. Therefore we make bold to say that if Mr. Blythe's information concerning other states is no more reliable than his information about Nebraska, it isn't entitled to very much credence.

Mr. Blythe, after thoroughly investigating political conditions in Nebraska while stopping off between trains in Omaha, conveys the startling information that, next to Mr. Bryan, Mayor Dahlman of Omaha is the most influential democrat in the state. This will be granted only by those who believe that Omaha is Nebraska. Mr. Dahlman was made the democratic nominee for governor, not because he received a majority of the democratic votes at the primary, but because he received a few thousand republican votes cast by men much more interested in "liberal" government than in party success. He was defeated at the election by the most decisive majority cast against any gubernatorial candidate since 1888. Bryan carried Nebraska twice by substantial majorities, and when he lost it in 1900 the majority against him was only one-third of the majority against Mr. Dahlman. Mr. Blythe's article was extremely interesting, and one of its most interesting features was its utter disregard of facts—at least insofar as it related to democratic conditions in Nebraska.

The Gerdes law, which compels all fees received by state officials to be paid into the state treasury and then drawn out for the purposes contemplated by law, is bringing some very interesting facts to light. It demonstrates that the people are paying a whole lot more for "inspections" and all that sort of thing than they thought. It further discloses that for several years various departments of state have been using money obtained as fees without the formality of letting the people know what the money was expended for. As a result of the Gerdes law several departments are going to see their biennial appropriations very materially reduced. That Gerdes law was one of the best pieces of legislation enacted in recent years.

Does anybody believe that Henry Clay Beattie went to heaven? Will Maupin's Weekly believes he went

straight to hell—if there is such a place. Of course we don't believe there is a hell consisting of a lake of fire and brimstone, where the wicked burn forever and ever. As old Uncle John Oliver said, "we just couldn't stand it." But if there is any such thing as future punishment for the evil deeds done in the flesh, then assuredly Henry Clay Beattie is right there, getting all that is coming to him. The solace of religion doubtless served a good purpose in nerving him to meet the ordeal of the electric chair but that his acceptance of religion at the last moment was sufficient to secure him immunity from future punishment and insure him everlasting bliss—well, our religion won't stand

We are informed that "tag day" brought upwards of \$2,500 to the Organized Charities. All right, but we still insist that "tag day" is wrong; that it enables those most able to help to shirk their duty; that it makes a mockery of the word "charity," and that is not the right way to conduct that sort of thing. We haven't any fight to make against the Organized Charities Society, although in common with many others we are of the opinion that when of each dollar contributed by charitably inclined people about 66 cents is used in getting the other 34 cents to the people intended to be benefitted, something is radically wrong.

It makes us just a bit "sore" to learn that a Virginia boy has just walked off with the prize for growing the greatest number of bushels of corn to the acre. It wasn't because Virginia soil is the best for growing

MEN AND MATTERS

Let's see; how many names we recall of Nebraskans who have gone east and "made good" in their chosen lines of work. Charles Magoon—who outlined our colonial policy and after being governor-general of the canal zone for a time became governor-general of Cuba. Henry F. Estabrook, who is now the chief legal light of the Western Union Telegraph company. Charles Gates Dawes, once a struggling lawyer in Lincoln, now a power in the financial world. Edward Aylesworth Ross, formerly a professor at the University of Nebraska, now admittedly the greatest political and social economist of his generation. O, well, the list might be extended almost indefinitely.

others are orating he gets them. And although we may talk about "the new order of things," and all that sort of tommyrot, the fact is we always cotton up to the public official who "gets things." The longer the council tries to head off Pentzer the oftener he will make of its members good material for a zoological exhibition.

County-Judge-elect Risser's announcement that he will retain the services of Robin Reid as clerk of his court will be received with considerable satisfaction by those who have business with that court. Mr. Reid has been a most affable, courteous, and efficient clerk of the court, and Judge Risser pays him a deserved compliment by reappointing him. Incidentally Judge Risser secures a valuable and experienced assistant.

William H. Thompson of Grand Island appeared before Secretary of State Waite last Wednesday and formally filed as a candidate for the democratic senatorial nomination. Mr. Thompson is one of the wheel horses of Nebraska democracy. His ability is beyond question, and as a representative of Nebraska in the senate of the United States he would reflect credit upon this commonwealth.

Mr. Thompson labors under a handicap that he in no wise deserves. In the old days when a democratic nomination was an empty honor, he was several times drafted, and each time he answered and made the best fight possible. Because of this he has been charged with being a chronic seeker after office, a charge wholly undeserved. Mr. Thompson is now asking for an office for the first time. Every other time he was a candidate it was in response to a demand and always when there was little if any chance for democratic success.

"Billy" Thompson's first race for office was in 1890, when he was a candidate for congress in the then "Big Third." George W. E. Dorsey, lately deceased, was the republican candidate and running for a third term. Omar M. Kem was the candidate of the Farmers' Alliance. Neither Dorsey nor Thompson dreamed that the Alliance candidate would be more than a poor third in the race. About a week before the election Dorsey became so thoroughly frightened at the splendid campaign Thompson was making that he sent the famous "Have manufacturers quote lower prices" telegram to the chairman of the republican national committee. In that campaign Thompson won his title of "The Lit-

(Continued on Page 4)

AN IMPORTANT BANKING TRANSACTION

One of the most important business transactions in the history of Lincoln has just been consummated, and Will Maupin's Weekly takes pride in the fact that it is the first newspaper to make the facts public.

L. B. Howey, president of the First National Bank of Beatrice, has purchased the interest of W. T. Auld in the City National Bank of Lincoln. Associated with Mr. Howey in this transaction are A. L. Clarke, president of the First National Bank of Hastings, Frank McGiveren, president of the Commercial Bankers' Association, and J. W. McDonald of Lincoln.

Under the new arrangement Mr. Howey will be president of the City National, J. W. McDonald, vice-president, and L. J. Dunn will remain as now the cashier.

The sale price of the Auld stock was close around the \$175 mark.

Mr. Howey will move to Lincoln immediately and give

his entire time and attention to the institution.

This transaction means a big addition to Lincoln's standing and influence as a financial center, associating as it does some of the best known banking men and strongest financial institutions in the state.

The details of this immense transaction have been under way for some time, but while everything was practically settled a week or ten days ago, the parties thereto have managed to keep the matter under the hat. This announcement, the first made, will prove a surprise to the public, but at the same time it will give widespread satisfaction because of the effect it will have upon the commercial life of the Capital City.

Mr. Howey, under whose direction this big deal has been closed, is one of the best known and most successful bankers in the state, and has been engaged in the business at Beatrice for many years.

for that sort of thing, and we don't care who knows it. Imagine Beattie, the cold-blooded, murdering degenerate, meeting his brutally murdered wife on the streets of the New Jerusalem! Excuse us, please—we simply can not imagine anything of the kind.

We've said it so often, and proved the truth of the assertion—that it would seem unnecessary to repeat it. But we do because it always sounds good to our ears. When you want men to do just the right thing at the right time, Nebraska is the state that supplies 'em. We are moved to repeat this truism by reason of the fact that it was a Nebraska boy, John P. Dalton, of Broken Bow, who made the points that gave the naval school its football victory over the army school. Whether it is on the football field, on the baseball field, at the bar, in politics—anywhere and everywhere—you're sure to find Nebraskans always at the front, making good.

People used to think of Nebraska as a treeless plain. And even today very few Nebraskans are wise to the real fact that Nebraska is a heavily timbered state. Bless you, Nebraska took the gold medal for its forestry exhibit at the St. Louis exposition a few years ago. And now we hear of a forest fire in Nebraska that swept over 300 acres and destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of timber. While other states have been devastating their forests, Nebraska has been growing hers.

corn—it was because the corn grower went about growing it scientifically. We still contend that more corn can be grown to the acre in Nebraska than in any other state—and we insist that some Nebraska corn grower prove it next year.

Mr. Bryan is just now giving evidences of being about ready to eliminate Champ Clark from his list of democratic presidential possibilities. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, Will Maupin's Weekly is for Champ Clark's nomination by the democrats, just as it is for LaFollette's nomination by the republicans. If Mr. Bryan expects to secure a democratic candidate who hasn't at some time or other made a damphool mistake, he is going to meet up with a disappointment.

Certainly and to be sure! Mr. Roosevelt is pleading with his friends not to push him for the republican presidential nomination. Mr. Roosevelt will attend to that little matter for himself in due time. If you will read carefully all that Mr. Roosevelt has to say concerning the 1912 situation, you will observe that at no time has he come out flat-footed and declared that he will not accept, or that he will not be a candidate. Mr. Roosevelt is pussyfooting.

Now comes the rumor that Congressman Norris may not enter the senatorial race after all, but again go after election to the lower house of congress.

We are moved to recall the above names by the news that Will Hayward has settled down to the practice of law in New York, associating himself with Burt D. Whedon in the law firm of Wing & Russell. Of course Will Hayward will make good, just like young Whedon is doing. They are genuine Nebraska products, and they always make good. Being the sons of their fathers, Hayward and Whedon couldn't do otherwise than make names for themselves. We are expecting to hear numerous and always good reports of these two Nebraska boys.

The simple fact of the matter is—and his colleagues might as well acknowledge it—that Councilman Pentzer made monkeys out of his brother councilmen. In several instances this is not a very difficult task, however. Mr. Pentzer is not of the new political school, does not want to be and will not be. He is after results, and while



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